Ten Thousand Times Ten Thousand

Henry Alford, 1867

John B. Dykes, 1875

1.) Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand, In spark - 'ling rai - ment bright,
2.) What rush of hal - le - lu - jahs Fills all the earth and sky!
3.) O then what rap - tured greet - ings On Ca - naan's hap - py shore,
4.) Bring near Thy great sal - va - tion, Thou Lamb for sin - ners slain;

The ar - mies of the ran - somed saints Throng up the stairs of light:
What rin - ing of a thou - sand harps Be - speaks the tri - umph nigh!
What knit - ting sev - ered freind - ships up, Where part - ings are no more!
Fill up the roll of Thine e - lect, Then take Thy pow'r and reign;

'Tis fin - ished, all is fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin:
O day, for which cre - a - tion And all its tribes were made!
Then eyes with joy shall spar - kle, That brimm'd with tears of late
Ap - pear, De - sire of na - tions, Thine ex - iles long for home;

Fling o - pen wide the gol - den gates, And let the vic - tors in!
O joy, for all its for - mer woes A thou - sand - fold re - paid!
Or - phans no long - er fa - ther - less, Nor wid - ows des - o - late.
Show in the heav'ns Thy prom - ised sign, Thou Prince and Sa - viour, come.